

DETECTIVES SEEK GIRLS MISSING SINCE AUTO RIDE

Flushing Aroused Over Disappearance of Ruth Andrews and Cecelia Manley.

MEMORIES CLASH

Gregory and Ried Fail to Produce Corroborative Proof They Promised.

No trace has been found as yet of sixteen-year-old Ruth Andrews and sixteen-year-old Cecelia Manley, of Flushing, who went automobile riding with William Gregory and Chester Ried, of Bayville, on the night of Aug. 4.

Gregory and Ried say they left the girls at the Flushing Bridge, five blocks from their home, between 1:30 and 2:30 o'clock in the morning of Aug. 5, but they have been unable to obtain any corroborative witnesses, and the sentiment of the people of Flushing about the affair is assuming a bitter tone.

Two Brooklyn Central Office detectives went to Flushing to-day and began work on the case. They started by investigating reports that the Andrews and Manley girls were not the first immature females of Flushing that Gregory and Ried had taken for rides in one of Gregory's two automobiles.

Gregory, the detective, is separated from his wife, but is on terms of close intimacy with his wife's brother, who is none other than Chester Ried, a chauffeur by occupation, until recently employed by G. Howard Leggett.

Never Met Men Before. It has been pretty well established by the investigations of Frank E. Andrews, Ruth's father, that neither of the girls had ever met Gregory and Ried before Aug. 4.

The Andrews family lives at No. 46 Locust street, Flushing. At No. 46 Locust street, a few doors away, Cecelia Manley, whose home is somewhere up State, was employed as a nurse girl in the home of Frank Ryan.

The Manley girl called on Ruth Andrews at 4 o'clock in the afternoon of Aug. 4 and both went out for a stroll. They were hatless and wore no wraps. When Ruth did not return for dinner, her parents thought she was at the home of Mr. Ryan and when Cecelia did not appear at the Ryan home, she was supposed to be with Ruth Andrews.

Where the girls spent the time between 4 o'clock and 9:30, Mr. Andrews has been unable to discover. At the latter hour they were seen to get into an automobile in Main street, Flushing. Gregory was driving the car and Ried was with him.

Gregory and Ried say that they took the girls to Coney island, reaching there about ten o'clock. There is a discrepancy between the stories of the two men as to the time they returned to Flushing with the girls. Ried says it was 1:30 o'clock in the morning and Gregory says it was an hour later.

Fails to Produce Proof. When summoned to the police court by Mr. Andrews, Gregory claimed he could get at least three policemen who would say that they saw him on the morning of August 5 being the girls in Flushing in his car. This was yesterday. Gregory failed to appear before Magistrate Connelly to-day with his police witnesses.

It has been learned by Mr. Andrews that Ruth is not visiting any of her relatives in the city of Long Island. There is a possibility that the two girls, alarmed at the prospect of their relatives in the city of Long Island, fled to the home of the Manley girl up-State. But no one in Flushing knows where Cecelia Manley's people live. And Cecelia's father, Mr. Andrews says, the two girls did not have more than half a dollar between them when they left.

Ruth Andrews is 5 feet 1 inch tall and weighs 110 pounds. She has a light complexion and blue eyes. Her skirt was of brown cloth and she wore a white shirt waist. The Manley girl is about the same size and weight as Ruth Andrews. She has dark brown hair, brown eyes and medium complexion. Her skirt was of blue cloth and her shirt waist of blue silk. Both girls wore black shoes and stockings.

Help Wanted To-Day!

As Advertised for in The Morning World's Want Directory.

FRIDAY, AUG. 14, 1908.	
Addressers	2 Janitors
Accountants	12 Janitors
Artists	1 Jeweler
Bakers	1 Landlady
Barbers	1 Mailman
Bookbinders	9 Milliners
Bookkeepers	3 Nurses
Cabinet Makers	2 Plumbers
Carpenters	9 Photographers
Cashiers	1 Painter
Chambermaids	8 Salesmen
Collectors	1 Ship Fitter
Compositors	1 Shiner
Cooks (Male)	1 Slaughterer
Cooks (Female)	1 Stationer
Cutters	2 Steamfitters
Dentists	1 Stenographer
Dishwashers	1 Tailor
Drivers	1 Tinmith
Electricians	1 Upholsterer
Engineers	1 Waiter
Fabricators	1 Watchman
Florists	1 Miscellaneous
Freightmen	1 Miscellaneous
General Laborers	1 Miscellaneous
Housekeepers	1 Miscellaneous
Housework	1 Miscellaneous
Horsemen	1 Miscellaneous
Ironers	1 Miscellaneous
Total	540

The World printed to-day 546 Help Ads., 251 more than all other New York papers combined.

Caruso Is Glad His Wife Eloped; But Monkey House Weeps for Him

Tenor Says in London that She Didn't Come Up to His Standard.

HE ORDERED HER TO GO

Shrugs Shoulders and Is Glad She Took Him at His Word.

Enrico Caruso has been interviewed in London, and cheerfully says he is glad his wife eloped—that it was the very thing he desired.

"But it was not an elopement really," he added. "Little with her was impossible. I told her so several weeks ago. I expect my wife to be a woman who can sympathize with me—a woman of ability, of understanding, of appreciation."

The tenor intimated that the lady who is his wife did not possess such capacities.

Bade Her Begone. "Then you admit your wife has eloped?" "Of course," with a shrug. "A month ago in Italy I told her how she had fallen below the expectations I had formed of her and bade her begone."

"Yes, she has eloped, unquestionably," put in one of the tenor's friends, "but the man—bail a low-down fellow."

"But what matters all this to me," he languidly remarked with a wave of his hand. "I am not to blame. My friends in New York can be sure there is no stain on my moral character," and here a slight tincture of sarcasm crept into Caruso's voice. "Nothing immoral can be laid at my door. The woman did not come up to my standard and I have no regrets. She has gone off with somebody on her own level."

Says She Is Mrs. Giacomelli.

While Caruso was making this statement in London, Camillo Giacomelli, of the New York Italian Herald, was heard from here with a story to the effect that "Madame Caruso" is, in effect, quite another person, being indeed Glida Giacomelli, an opera singer, with an appreciation of tenors.

"Caruso met Madame Giacomelli while he was singing at the Theatre Argentina in Rome ten years ago," says Mr. Giacomelli. "She was the wife of a composer and music teacher. After she left her husband she built a splendid villa in Florence, near the home of Caruso."

The tenor gave her a great deal of money. When he was in this country last year he said he had given her \$50,000 and a king's ransom in jewels in one year.

HOW THE MONKEY HOUSE IN THE PARK HEARD THE NEWS.

The baboon with the French hair cut seemed the most deeply affected by the news. Suspending himself by his mandible feet, he wept copiously.

Caruso was being very kind to him, and his simple heart was touched to the core.

He of the golden voice and the playful white-tail was being very kind to the baboon, had brought him pistachio nuts and sugared pecans. "I positively cannot be interviewed," sobbed the baboon with a slight Garner accent. "I am all broke up by it. To think of it! His wife deserting him. Ah! she could never have seen him in the Central Park monkey house, and watched how kind and thoughtful he was."

The tenor changed feet on the trapeze and gave way to an uncontrollable burst of grief.

The venerable gray-skin who occupies a private apartment on the lower tier, owing to his fretfulness and a habit of biting off the fingers and ears of the little monkeys, did not feel so dolorous about it. There is no more softness in his nature than there is tenderness in a frozen potato. Ab and Og were mellow, melting pecksniffs compared to that four-handed old grouch. He was complacently mangle the hilt of a hammer when the interviewer approached.

Someone Had Told Him.

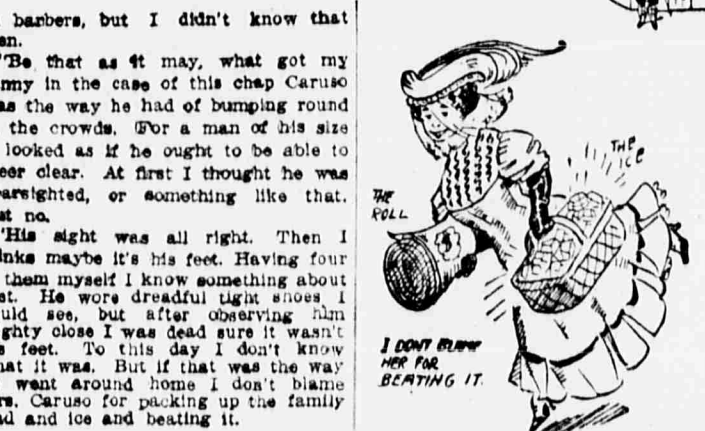
"I know all about it," he snarled. "It ain't news to me. I read it in the red extra that poisoned that fool kid in the next cage this morning. That's what monkeys get for reading their red headlines. Gimme a hammer every time. There's some sweetness in hammers."

"Suppose you expect me to say it's said, and all that sort of stuff? Rot! Of course I know him pretty well. He used to come and stand before my cage, and warble under his breath. If there's anything I detect it's warbling, tenor warbling. I can stand for bass, or a locomotive whistle, or something soothing like that. But a tenor—bah!"

He paused and bit a deep niche in the claw of the hammer. Then he looked up with an evil smile and went on: "Say, I never thought that chap Caruso was married when I saw him hanging round here. Never acted like he was heavy with the cares of married life. Didn't know just what to make of him at first. Knew he wasn't one of them scientific dodos who examine you with a cold codfish eye and spout a line on whether his ancestors and you ate oranges in the same grove."

"No, I was wise on the jump that he wasn't. I no high-brow. Pardon my grammar, boss, for there's so many of them pink headlines round here, and what with the conversations I hear, I did drop into that baseball manner of speaking."

"To go back to the chanter, though, my first idea of him was that he was a barber. He had a soft manner of waiting, like a barber. And he had one of them oily, tonsorial smiles. I understand now that them kind of smiles grow on tenors, just as well as



FLEET PATROLMEN DRAW PISTOLS ON NEW ZEALANDERS

Auckland Police Prevent Clash Over Handling of Sailors from Battleships.

AUCKLAND New Zealand, Aug. 14.—The American battleships, under the command of Admiral Sperry, are to leave here to-morrow morning at 8 o'clock. They will go to Sydney, N. S. W., where they are due Aug. 21, and will remain for a week. The distance from here to Sydney is a little under 1,300 miles.

The American sailors have won the unstinted praise of the people of Auckland for their behavior during the stay of the fleet. Thousands of men have been ashore day after day, and there has been no disturbance of the peace.

There was, however, an incident to-night which showed the sympathies of the Auckland people with the seafarers on shore. The patrol from the fleet was engaged in rounding up drunks and getting them back on board, and a crowd was watching the operation.

At one stage of the proceedings, the people came to the conclusion that the patrol was handling some drunken sailors too roughly. They threatened their revolvers.

The incident did not develop anything beyond this, for the local police immediately arrived on the scene, drove the crowd back and escorted the patrol and their prisoners to the wharf.

The cutter race between vessels of the fleet for the Battenberg cup was rowed in the harbor to-day and won by the Louisiana. The Louisiana crew led from the start and finished five lengths ahead of their nearest competitors.

Admiral Sperry this afternoon entertained a distinguished party of New Zealanders on board his battleship. Among those present were Lord Plunket, Governor of the Dominion, and Sir Joseph Ward, the Premier. The Admiral and his guests had been sent a cablegram to President Roosevelt concerning the cordial reception extended the fleet by the government and people of New Zealand, and the presentation to the President through the Admiral, of a beautiful token and message of admiration.

The following message was received from President Roosevelt in reply: "I am greatly pleased with your telegram. Please convey to the Prime Minister my hearty thanks and the expressions of the sincere regard, friendship and admiration which the people of this country entertain for the people of New Zealand. Extend my congratulations to the fleet."

The Panther, the Gladiator and the Retriever will accompany the fleet when it leaves to-morrow.

SHIPPING NEWS. ALMANAC FOR TO-DAY. Sun rises, 6:00 Sun sets, 7:00 Moon rises 8:50. THE TIDES. Sandy Hook, N. J. Low Water, 9:15 A. M. High Water, 9:15 P. M. Port of New York. ARRIVED. Bismarck, from San Francisco, 10:30 A. M. Bismarck, from San Francisco, 10:30 A. M. Bismarck, from San Francisco, 10:30 A. M.

YOUNG CRIMINAL CHEATS THE LAW FOR FIFTH TIME

Pelateri, 18-Year-Old Highwayman, Again Free Because Jury Disagrees.

FATHER DIED IN CHAIR.

Executed in Sing Sing, Where One Brother Is Now—Another in Elmira.

Judge Malone, in the Court of General Sessions to-day, had something to say about a remarkable criminal and a remarkable criminal family when he discharged from custody Frank Pelateri, eighteen years old, of No. 149 Cherry street, who has been on trial for highway robbery five times in five months and has won at each trial through a disagreement of the jury.

Frank Stanton is the lawyer who has guided the youth to freedom.

Pelateri is a natural criminal. His father was electrocuted in Sing Sing last August. He has one brother in Elmira Reformatory and another in Sing Sing serving terms for robbery. The judges of General Sessions are unanimous in the opinion that Frank should be sent away for twenty years or longer for the good of the community.

"But," explained Judge Malone, in sending Pelateri forth to ply his trade as highwayman again to-day, "the boy seems to bear a charmed life, so far as the courts are concerned. His lawyer has done wonders with his case."

"The boy does not deserve to go free, but it seems to be impossible to fasten a crime upon him so fast twelve juries will agree upon his guilt. The history of his family, as it appears on the criminal records of this county, is evidence that he should be placed behind prison bars for the protection of the people."

Young Frank had been in trouble with the police several times before last March, when he held up a drunken sailor on a Cherry street highway. He was arrested and quickly indicted, because the complaint was in the House of Delegates and the interests of justice demanded that he be incarcerated for as short a term as possible.

At the trial the jury disagreed because the lawyer for the prisoner managed to throw some doubt upon the identification. Judge Mulqueen discharged Pelateri, as it would have been impossible to present any stronger case upon a retrial.

More Disagreements. Within a month Pelateri was arrested again for holding up another drunken sailor in a Cherry street highway. He was tried before Judge Mulqueen and the jury disagreed. The judge ordered another trial and again the jury disagreed. Pelateri was therefore discharged.

On July 15 Pelateri was arrested for holding up Bernard Mizon, a rum-soaked sailor in a hallway at No. 129 Cherry street. He was tried late in July and the jury disagreed. Judge Mulqueen ordered another trial and to-day's proceedings which sent Pelateri forth free, resulted.

7,700 GALLONS OF WHISKEY IN EXPLODING TANK

Good Liquor Run Off Into Sewer When Electric Light Fuse Fires Gases.

One man was seriously injured and the lives of many others endangered this afternoon by the explosion of 7,700 gallons of whiskey in the L. J. Mackey Company's building, No. 86 West Forty-third street.

On the fifth floor of the new six-story building is a mammoth tank, which held the whiskey. Francis Taubner, of No. 136 West One Hundred and Thirty-ninth street, an employee, went to find out how much whiskey the tank contained. He told John Quinn, foreman, of his errand, and then placed a ladder up against the side of the tank.

Having finished his examination, Taubner started down the ladder, when the electric bulb he carried started to glow. There was a terrific explosion. Taubner was hurled through the air against the wall of the building thirty feet away.

Run Whiskey Into Sewer. Following the explosion the whiskey in the great tank burst into a fierce blaze, the flames reaching the ceiling and spreading like a blast from a giant furnace. Only the quick wit of Foreman Quinn prevented a serious fire and other explosions.

There is an outlet from the tank into the sewer. This is an emergency "carry off" so that the contents of the tank can be run off in case of such an accident. Quinn seized the valve and turned the whiskey into the sewer and at the same time opened another valve which let water into the tank. In a few seconds the tank was empty of whiskey and had been dished with water.

A fire alarm was turned in, but when the engines arrived it was found that they were not needed, as Quinn's action had prevented a serious fire. Taubner was picked up, bleeding, unconscious and seriously burned. Dr. Sewitz, of No. 115 West Forty-second street, dressed the burns and the injured man was taken home.

SQUADRON SAILS NORTH. PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Aug. 14.—The United States naval training squadron, consisting of the cruiser Olympic, battleships Nevada and Arkansas, and the old frigate Hartford, sailed early to-day for Bath, Maine.

ACTOR REUBEN FAX WHODIED IN HOTEL OF HEART DISEASE.



REUBEN FAX, ACTOR, DIES SUDDENLY

Had Long Suffered From Heart Disease and Heat Aggravated It.

Reuben Fax, a well-known character actor, died of heart disease at 1 o'clock this morning in his room in the Times Square Hotel, No. 28 West Forty-third street, attended by Dr. William A. Scholes, of No. 149 West Forty-third street.

Mr. Fax had complained of the excessive heat, which aggravated his heart trouble. Yesterday returning from a rehearsal he told Proprietor Newgood he was greatly fatigued and suggested that he might require the services of a physician. Approaching midnight a call came from the actor's room which Mr. Newgood answered in person. He found Fax in a serious condition and immediately summoned Dr. Scholes. The latter remained with the actor until 1 o'clock, when Fax breathed his last. His heart had failed to respond to treatment.

Mr. Fax went to the hotel five days ago following a vacation and rehearsed for a Warfield play every afternoon. He complained that the task of preparation was heavy, especially in the hot weather. He was related to David Belasco and well known to the stage. Last season he played the part of the father of the girl in the "Music Master" with David Warfield. He appeared in many Broadway productions, being especially noted for the part of Posty in the "Bonnie Briar Bush." Mr. Fax was forty-five years old and was popular among his colleagues in the profession.

POPE PRAISES CHURCH PROGRESS IN UNITED STATES

Tells Cardinal Gibbons at Farewell Audience He Will Refuse It Nothing.

ROME, Aug. 14.—Cardinal Gibbons had his farewell audience with the Pope to-day in the private library of the latter. The interview lasted half an hour, and was most pleasant. The Cardinal thanked the Pontiff for having granted him all that he had asked for, both from the Propaganda and the Vatican, and the Pope replied that where the interest of the Church in America was concerned nothing ever would be denied.

The Pope again expressed his satisfaction with the progress of the Catholic Church in America. He praised the way in which the gospel is preached there and said he was preparing a strong letter recommending the Apostolic Mission House in Washington, which he would send to the Cardinal later.

In conclusion the Pope expressed the hope that he would see Cardinal Gibbons later.

After leaving the Pope, Cardinal Gibbons paid a farewell call upon Cardinal Merry del Val, the Pope's Secretary of State, who came purposely to Rome from Castel Gandolfo for this meeting.

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Dr. Lyon's PERFECT Tooth Powder. Cleanses, preserves and beautifies the teeth, and Purifies the breath. A superior dentifrice for people of refinement. Established in 1866 by Dr. H. Lyon, D.D.S.

POLICE CAPTAIN O'BRIEN SCORED FOR HIS LAXITY

Arouses Hansen's Ire by Not Seeing Harm in Policemen Drinking Coffee.

Capt. Stephen O'Brien, recently released from the rank of inspector, was on the grill again to-day at Police Headquarters. Five of his men were on trial, charged with drinking coffee in the back room of a restaurant at No. 466 Eighth avenue, and Capt. O'Brien was charged with permitting lax discipline in the West Thirty-seventh street station.

Lieut. Gilhooly was sent into the precinct to see what was going on, and the charges against Patrolmen Frederick Plenge, John A. McCarthy, Paul McNally, Charles A. Lynch and Frank X. Warner resulted. Gilhooly says he caught them red-handed at 2:30 on the morning of Aug. 2.

"I was in bed at the time," said Capt. O'Brien, when arraigned before Deputy Hansen to-day. "But I don't think they did anything very wrong."

"You don't!" exclaimed Hansen, his boutonniere trembling. "A dozen citizens could be sandbagged while they were drinking coffee."

"Well, they were all new cops," said O'Brien. "I used to be a patrolman myself. Many times I got coffee in the morning, and especially on cold mornings, and I always beat it."

"You did," greatly excited the censor. "But you didn't let the crows fall out of his clothes." "Well, you won't beat this."

Mr. Hansen reserved decision on all cases. Commissioner Bingham is away and the Deputy cannot make up his mind without the Commissioner's aid. The betting is 2 to 1 and 3 to 1.

THE SURPRISE STORE End of Season Slaughter Sale

is the Climax of Lowest Prices for High Standard Clothing ever reached. Everybody marvels at the great values. Every day brings greater crowds.

EXTRA SPECIAL

Unlimited Quantity MEN'S PANTS ONE DOLLAR Regular \$2.50 & \$2 Values. Fine quality fancy Cassimeres, fancy Worsted and all-wool Homespuns, in a great variety of shades and striped designs, and other patterns in neat dark effects. Every pair newly cut, rightly made, very stylish and perfect fitting. Extra serviceable and wear-resisting, and guaranteed to give complete satisfaction. Sizes 31 to 42 in waist measurement, in all lengths.

THIS EXTRASPECIAL IS FOR ONE WEEK ONLY.

Our Factory's Entire Surplus Stock at Less Than One-Half Actual Value

Men's Serviceable Suits, Regular \$6 Values, \$3

Men's Stylish Suits, Regular \$7.50 Values, \$3.75

Men's Fashionable Suits, Regular \$10 Values, \$5

Men's High-Class Suits, Regular \$15 Values, \$7.50

Men's Fine Quality Suits, Regular \$18 Values, \$9

Men's Hand-Tailored Suits, Regular \$25 Values, \$12.50

Youths' Serviceable Suits, Sizes 14 to 19, Regular \$10 Values, \$3.50

Youths' Stylish Suits, Sizes 14 to 19, Regular \$10 Values, \$5

The Surprise Stores' Famous Double Guarantee. If any purchase for any reason fails to please, the money is instantly refunded or the goods cheerfully exchanged. All clothing bought here is pressed and kept in good repair for One Year Free of Charge.

Boys' Knickerbocker Suits. High-grade, all-wool Cheviots and Cassimeres in rich, new patterns and shades, all perfectly tailored and finished. Double-breasted coats with knickerbocker pants. \$1.50

Boy's Brownie Overalls. Extra durable blue denim Brownie Overalls, well made and very serviceable; just the thing for vacation wear to let the boys romp and play in. Cut big and full. Sizes 4 to 15. 15c

THE SURPRISE STORE. New York. FOUR STORES. Bridgeport. 523-529 8th Ave., between 36th and 37th Streets. 135-146 West 14th St., bet. 6th and 7th Aves. N.W. Cor. 3d Ave. and 83d St., One Block from 'L' Station. THE SURPRISE STORES ARE OPEN SAT. & SUNDAY EVENINGS.

SHE WEARS PISTOL, FEARING AVENGERS

Woman Says She Was Threatened After Convicting Sister's Abductors.

Marie G. DeOrto, of No. 556 Mt. Morris avenue, who dropped a big revolver when she entered the Thomas Jefferson Park baths, yesterday, was held in the Harlem court to-day for carrying concealed weapons.

"I had to carry a revolver, your Honor," she said to Magistrate Stetson. "Look at these scars on my face. I got them, on April 28, from three men who tried to abduct my sister, Rosa Pelgione. The men were arrested and they were sent away to serve five years each. They threatened me and I am afraid of their friends."

"Well, I guess you do have to protect yourself," said the Magistrate. "But you must get a permit, or you can't carry a revolver. I will have to hold you."

Hay's Hair Health

Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to Its Natural Color and Beauty.

No matter how long it has been gray or faded. Promotes a luxuriant growth of healthy hair. Stops its falling out, and positively removes Dandruff. Keeps hair soft and glossy. Refuse all substitutes. 25¢ times as much in \$1 as 50¢ size. Is Not a Dye. \$1 and 50¢ bottles, at druggists and all good stores. "The Care of the Hair," a little book, free for the asking. Write to J. C. Hay, 111 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. Send 10¢ for a free book. "The Care of the Hair."

Hay's Hair Soap. Cleanses, softens, and keeps the hair in perfect condition. Write to J. C. Hay, 111 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. Send 10¢ for a free book. "The Care of the Hair."